To the King's Most Excellent Majesty,

The Humble Address of the LORD MAYOR, *and the Rest of Your Majesty's* Commissioners *of* LIEUTENANCY *for Your City of* London.

PERMIT us, *Most Gracious Sovereign*, with the profoundest Humility and Submission to say, We always thought the Preservation of the Trade of the Kingdom, and the Ballance of Power in *Europe*, to be the main Motives for the late War. A Cause so Just was favour'd by Heaven; and the Arms and Virtue of the Troops of *Britain*, with those of Her Confederates, prevailed with such a Train of Unparallel'd Successes, that We concluded our selves upon the point of being Happy to the utmost of our Wishes.

But when we were just seizing the Prize of our Conquests, with Horror we call to mind, That the *British* Arms were surprizingly withdrawn, and our faithful Allies abandon'd. ——— Sad were the Consequences that ensued!

The Reputation of the Kingdom was sunk to Contempt, the humble Stile of the Enemy was quite altered, and *France*, from being in a Condition of suing for a Peace, becam the Dictator of it to those that had Conquered: The People were mocked with Assurances of being free from the Danger of a neighbouring Fortress, and the best Branches of their Trade were exchanged for *Chimera's*.

Our Holy Church too, was in Danger of being given up to Popery, our Civil Rights to Tyranny, and the Way preparing for the Pretender.

All that had been gain'd by a Profusion of Bloud and Treasure in a Glorious and Successful War, was thrown up, and a free born People brought within View of Slavery, when the Almighty once more interposed, by seating on the Throne Your Sacred Majesty, His Great Vicegerent.

We Your Majesties most Dutiful Subjects can never think of that Providential Period of Time, in which the Kingdom was thus relieved from Distress, by Your Majesties most Happy Accession to the Imperial Crown of *Great Britain*, but our Hearts are full of unutterable Transports of Joy.

We think our selves snatch'd from Perdition, and establish'd upon a Rock of Security. Credit (the best Indication of the Peoples Satisfaction) springs up again, and the Spoils and Remains of our Commerce and Property are, we hope, Recovering and Enlarging.

We see a Protestant Prince on the Throne, adorn'd with High Virtues, and blessed with a numerous Progeny of Protestant Successors, Defenders of the Faith, and the Establish'd Church, which is planted, and now again fenced in by the Right Hand of God.

We cannot forbear, now we are at Your Majesties Feet upon this Happy Occasion, to tender our hearty Thanks for the Honour conferred upon us by Your Royal Commission; and we assure Your Majesty, that the Power entrusted with us is in the Hands of such, as were never tainted with any Inclination to the Pretender; such as ever had in Detestation those who meant ill to the Protestant Succession, or the Author of it, our other Glorious Deliverer, King *WILLIAM*; such as being Lovers of the Church and State, are ready to Defend both with the Arms committed to their Charge; and such as devoutly pray, That Your Majesty and Your Royal Issue may Reign over this Kingdom, and all other Your Majesties Dominions, till Time shall be no more.

His Majesty's Most Gracious ANSWER.

I Thank You for this Address, in which you Express so much Duty and Loyalty to Me, and so just a Concern for the Honour and Interest of your Country.

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